# THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

# Efficiency Sole Test For Declares School Head

John H. Finley Solves Problem Long Agitating New York Educators—Common Sense Applied To Schools in Meeting Conditions.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

(Copy't, 1915, Newspaper Feature Service

Dr. Finley has decided that a woman

eacher cannot be discharged from the

but if she has children she must give in teaching.

The New York schools have been fighting this question for years. Men have been forced off the board of education because of their views, and good leachers have left the department rather than to submit to the srange ideathat it is any of the school department's business whether a teacher is married and has children or not. nd has children or not.

"Married women are bad teachers," said one authority.
"They're always worrying about things at home, and they can't put their uninds on their school work."
"Old maids are bad teachers," announced the other faction. "They're always fussy and finicky, and they don't understand children."

The Real Test.

an old maid who hates the very sight of a man or a married woman with a dozen children at home.
No, it isn't any one's business why she prefers to teach rather than to stay at home with her family.

Ten to one her family are all in the school department, anyway, in one room or another, and then that isn't your affair or my affair.

We want normal women to teach our children," said the leaders of a sonal right, even if she is a school teacher not normal. If they were they'd be married. I don't want some woman to teach my child anything, if she's the sort of woman who's so mad to wink that she hat's the very sight of a child, and then wants to take it out on my boy or girl. Married teacers for sechools, that's our slogan."

"Married women are bad teachers for good many reasons," said one well-known educator, "and women with chil-

nown educator, "and women with chilnow can a woman who has been up all night with a teething baby come to school in the right frame of mind to greetings!

The Twilight Sleep Association.

frenzied and unwented hustling in

the medical world, is food for much

thought. One year ago, when Mc-

lure's dropped the twilight sleep

bomb on America, medical America,

me and all, both large and small,

cither stuffed the cotton of indiffer-ence in their ears or openly de-

nounced the Frieberg method of pa'nless childbirth, which called for

he use of scopolomine and mor-phine. The twilight sleep didn't

numbered on the fingers of one

But it took the eye of the women of America. That was fatal.

twilight sleep, and they wanted to have it where they could get it

Now, the remark that "you can depend upon a woman to get what she wants" has always been made

with more or less unkindness, as if

Though the season of outdoor

sports for the high school boys has

been opened by baseball practice at

several of the schools, basketball

and indoor sports are still popular with the girls. Tennis is the chief

outdoor sport for them and the

courts have not been put in condi-

tion for play as yet. One of the

interesting inter-scholastic events of

the spring tennis season will be a

series of doubles to be played off by

Central and Technical girls. At first

this was planned for the late fall,

but sudden cold weather delayed it and the match was postponed to spring. Western has courts on the

Georgetown grounds, and an enter-tainment given during the winter will finance the girls' tennis club at

In view of the records the girls'

rifle teams at Business and Tech-

nical have been making in recent practices, the boys will have to look to their laurels or their places on

the school teams will be taken by

the markswomen. Last year a girl was one of the members of the Technical team at the inter-high

school rifle shoot last spring and made a splendid record. This year

made a splendid record. This year a number have qualified for the junior marksman's medal. In fact,

the girls are almost too enthusiastic

need a practice day for themselves

girls lost none of their enthusiasm during this time, and resumed their work after the holida's. They have made some very creditable scores

usiness missed some practice in e early part of the winter owing the illness of the coach, but the

right here in America.

They wanted to know about the

Sleep Association, and the

subsequent renaissance of

obstetrics heralded by the

R. FINLEY, of the New York | teach fractions or decimals or anything board of education, seems to be a man of common sense, and that is the most uncommon neall the world.

The world is the world in the wo

sacher cannot be discharged from the school department of New York just accounse she is a mother.

"If a feacher be inefficient, discharge for it, and for that alone, and you have the whole question settled at mee," said Dr. Finley.

What a relief!

Hete we've all been fighting and fumous and going into hysteries about the question of the married teacher and what to do about it.

Some cities will not have a married woman in the school department in any capacity.

In other cities a teacher may marry, but if she has children she must give in teaching.

And now into the troubled arena steps Dr. Finley with a good, comfortable piece of plain, common sense, and now everybody is wondering why on earth somebody else didn't see the matter in the same light before.

If Miss Mary Johnson is cross in school, why not tell Miss Mary Johnson that she'll either have to get a better may marry. If Mrs. Mary Smith snaps a boy's head off for asking her how many times about it to find out, den't look on the books to see whether she's married or single.

single.
Look at her class record and see what she is doing with that.
Do her boys learn artithmetic? Have her girls passed in history?
That's the whole idea—efficiency—that's all.
If a teacher is a good teacher and has good success, keep her in the department as long as you can, whether she's an old maid who bates the very sight of a man or a married woman with a doz-

### Can She Teach?

Her own personal life is her own personal right, even if she is a school

ing her whatsoever.

What about married stenographers?
How about single dressmakers?
Do you care? Do 1?

What business is it of our to care?

there were some reflection cast on the woman for being able to obtain that upon which she had set her

Perhaps that arose from the fact

that women as a rule in the past did not set their hearts on things

But the meaning of the phrase has changed. That which women want is each day something more definite, something more constructive, something more powerful as an instrument of public good. The fact that we can "depend upon the

fact that we can "depend upon the

almost synonymous for a guarantee of resultant good for the majority,

male and female. Today it is twilight sleep hospitals

and methods which they want in America, and they have formed the Twilight Sleep Association in order

that they may better inform the public on the subject.

public on the subject.

The public in this event being the other members of their own sex.

The association will inform the other women, and they will get after the doctors. Sort of a "stick, stick beat dog" affair.

But in the and the women will get

But in the end the women will get

what they want, which is a greatly underestimated boon to humanity.

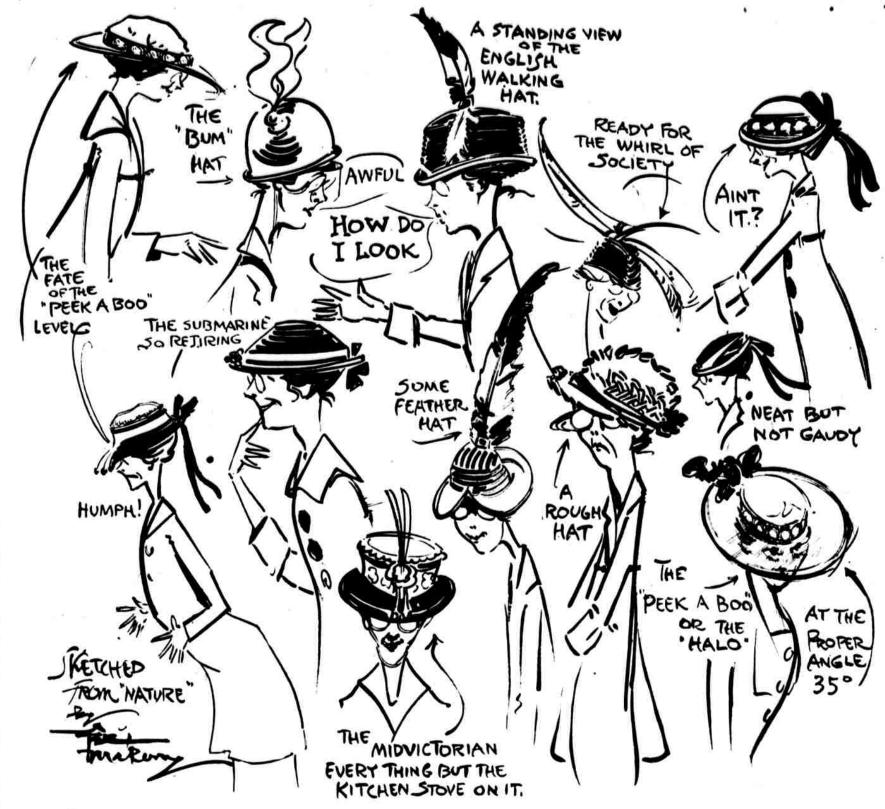
women to get what they want" is

that were worth while.

DAILY EDITORIAL

For Women Readers

New Spring Hats May Be Just a Little Odd, Music From an Electric Teachers, Not Marriage, But You'll Get Used to Them After a While



### Woman Who Tried Them On Is Inclined To Be Morbid, But They May Not Be

So "Stunning" Later.

## By A WOMAN.

Now that's not bad." "Never mind, you'll soon get used to them!

That's the way they talk about those new hats, the clerks, I mean. Same line of talk every spring and fall, same terrible insinuation back of it. Every woman who reads this knows that I speak the truth. That is why I have gone out early, have run the hat-choosing gantlet and, in the hope of helping other women. "get used to them," am going to give my valuable experience to my

readers-free, absolutely free. You know how it is, cute little hats. enticing little hats, clever little, adorable fascinating little hats, UNTIL YOU HAVE TO WEAR THEM. They lure women into the stores, and up to the clerks, and then to the mirrors. You know what happens. You blush and squirm, and

shoot a side glance at the clerk to see whether or not she is laughing. Then you babble an accompaniment to her words. "That's not bad, you must get used to them," by saying, "Surely I will, surely-" but you mumble the rest because in your mind you are saying over and over again, "I didn't know that I was as homely as this," and just when you have braced yourself for the shock you see another woman look. ing at you, see her turn away, and hide a grin, and then you jerk off the hat and-but what is to be gain by telling what every woman undergone herself?

woman, the cartoonist and the Crowds of Women.

Hark to the story of the plain

Women crowded the establishment which we, the cartoonist and mysense of humor?

self, choose to infest. They sat on little chairs in front of mirrors and looked at themselves and one another and forever on every face, there could be seen a grin. Not a smile, nor a wan pleasant look, but a grin. At least they might have looked wan at themselves in the mirror, perhaps they did, but the looks which they gave one another were just plain grins.

Who said women didn't have a gense of humo? Why when I tried on the sub-marine hat, even the salesgirls up

in the shirtwaist department heard the giggles and edged down to see me. When the other customers saw me so brave and fearless, they too began trying on, and I didn't feel so

I am not an ugly woman, neither am I a beautiful one. I am rather long and thin of face, small and have been known at times to look charming. I wear glasses, when the hats allow, and known as the "intelligent looking" type.
In fact I am an average woman,

rather conservative, and it is only my intense compassion for ot women like myself which allows to reveal the horrors of the ordeal through which I have recently passed, in the hope that it may aid them in their inevitable choice. Have you a small head?

If you haven't you should have, for the crowns of the hats are small, and it takes a head of the proportions of a peanut to enter one. Hats sit on the head. Hats sit on the head at an angle. Hats sit on the head at an angle and have streamers behind.

## Three Main Points.

These are the three main points about hats for spring. Follow them closely, and you will have no trouble at all in being in that peculiar state between happiness and unhappiness known vaguely as "style."

On the other hand, if the hat sitting on the head makes you horribly conscious of its existence, if the hat at an agle makes you feel like a tough, and look as if you had just emerged from a fight, and if the hat on the head at an agle WITH STREAMERS BEHIND, makes life utterly miserable for you, merely do as you please and be out of style but

With the kindness which warders show to a condemned man, the clerks received me, offered me a chair, and made things comfortable for the cartoonist. They did not penetrate his disguise as an ordinary gentleman, and so concentrated their

Perhaps I was a bad subject. I insist that I am only normal.
But they began with the "chic little bat with the feather."
What a dear it was, black straw, polk where in front, and rarrier was polk shape in front, and raring up straight at the back with a long im-posing feather piercing the atmos-phere several feet above! It had possibilities. I warmed toward it.
The clerk twirled it on her hand. It
flew around like a big black bird,
and I sald, "Try it on me." It was
not so bad. I might get used to it,
and while the blush of shame dyed
my checks, the cartoonist cartooned. my cheeks, the cartoonist cartooned. That was the hat which sat on the

vision. It was, perhaps it still it. I don't know and I don't care, made of Georgette crepe, and could be seen through, like a flattering re-mark or a curtain mark or a curtain.

## It Was a Stunner.

It was of sailor shape, and the brim wiggled, flimsy, fauning. On the crown where the college boy would wind a noisy band, were cud-dled soft crushed roses, nestling side by side, and discreetly velled by the Georgette crepe. It was a stunner, the Cartoonist said so. The clerk said that it was to be

pulled down completely over the right eye and that the wearer was to look through the brim. Through the Georgette crepe. Unseen the

## CALOMEL SALIVATES

headarhy, bilious, just get a 10-cent box of harmless Cascar ts. They work while you sleep, don't gripe, sicken, or sail-vate.—Advt

All of Them Are Cute Little Hats, Enticing Little Hats, Until You've Tried Them
On.

dancing in silence.

"You know." I said suddenly, "in my town such a thing as this would be impossible—quite impossible.

"What do you mean?" inquired Reed silence women see meant—and not spoil more than one sheet on it. That was the day when the women retired from the dining room when the drinks were served. Now your mother and your aunts and your cousins and your sisters all have a cocktail before dinearly the spoil more than one sheet on it. That was the day when the women retired from the dining room when the drinks were served. Now your mother and your aunts and your cousins and your aunts and your cousins and your sisters all have a cocktail before dinearly the spoil more than one sheet on it. That

pencil of the Cartoonist hovered pencil of the Cartoonist hovered aloft, the clerk approached from be-hind, and looked over my head into the mirror. "Now," she said. I held up my head. And she put on the hat, which sat on the head at

an angle. an angle.
Every year thousands of women pass through just exactly the same experience as a woman once had who looked down to Camelot, at least just the reverse, for whereas the Lady of Shalott tempted fate by looking AWAY from her mirror, the modern woman tempts fate in the spring and fall by looking 1NTO her

mirror. Suffice that the transparent hat may be, but not for me. The next was neat, but not gaudy. A bandeau held it daintily up from all contact with the hair at the back, and the front was left to toback, and the front was left to to-boggan down my nose. This necessi-tated the removal of my glasses. All women wearing glasses please note. The tiny hat which is worn on the head at an angle of, say, 35 degrees, does not permit of glasses. Besides, the removal of glasses prevents the victim from seeing the effect of the streamers behind, which is well, for verily, verily, I say there is no shame, like unto the shame of she who wears for the first time, the hat that sits on the head, that sits on the head, that sits on the head at an angle, that sits on the head at an angle, WITH STREAMERS BEHIND.

## Tried On Many.

I might go on forever. I think they tried on many after that one. But I was no longer a thinking woman, I was in a daze. I remember a little about the submarine, and how they laughed at me as I sat grinning foolishly in the perfectly level, oval, sparsely decorated elongated pancake hat, of battle-ship gray satin. There was also a polk bonnet which was too large for me, and in which I was quite lost.

Then the Cartoonist made two views of me in the Mid Victorian hat, so he called it, because it looked like a cake on top, had feathers in the front, divers other little remembrances here and there, and three they tried on many after that one.

brances here and there, and three little funny things like the G. A. R. veterans wear on their caps hang-ing down the front of the brim. I can't imagine why he made two sketches of that. Perhaps you can. There were others, he got them all, but I don't quite remember. was much more satin than straw, and the colors were unusually quiet. But just look at the thing yourself. The Cartoonist is a truthful man. All people who exaggerate are. Don't look at the fashion books to choose a new hat, don't choose just the hats, for I've run the gantlet for you, and you can see for yourselves. Plain Women all, how you are really going to look in them!

## **Bichloride** Tablet HORRIBLE DEATHS

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J. S. TYREE, CHEMIST, INC., WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Siren Exercises Bones of Ear and Carries Disease

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

THE human eer is not a jot or tittle different from other things alive or still. If a minor disorder of that delicate portion of the ear between the outer and the innermost structures of the canal—the middle ear—becomes irritated and is neglected, serious afflictions of hearing many ensue. structures of the canal—the middle ear—becomes irritated and is neglected, serious afflictions of hearing many ensue.

When Hercules pauses from his tasks, lack of practice soon begins to tell; skitl and power begin to deteriorate. Similarly, if by some mischance your hearing is blocked for a brief interval, serious damage may follow. The textiles of audition, too, if insufficiently exercised, degenerate; deafpess grows upon its own defects. Like a snowball on the roll, hearing once lessened waxes worse and worse. What was at first only an awkwardly understood sentence is in time totally unheard.

Exercising the Ear Rones.

Exercising the Ear Bones.

Dr. Lester Mead Hubby, of New York, has wisely emphasized this truth in a novel method of first aid to the ear. The instant any variety of ear ailment lowers the auditory capacity or otherwise alters the acuteness of hearing, a siren-like arrangement of musical scales for medium, low, and high ranges of the human voice is applied to the ear.

When we hear music, noises, sounds of any kind, it is the outcome of vibrations or waves in the atmesphere. These reach and strike the drum, and in turn vibrate the three little bones or ossicles, a uscles and strings behind the drum within the depth of the ear cavern. Thus the ear is constantly exercised, even in sleep, for there is no such thins or earth as absolute silence.

When fillness strikes those delicate structures they lose their clasticity and resiliency. The blood that nourishes them even recedes in volume. Trouble, apathy, atrophy and disuse follow one lowers the auditory capacity or other-

them even recedes in volume. Trouble, apathy, atrophy and disuse follow one upon the other. Unless something is done to keep them going permanent mischief engrafts itself upon the parts.

Any instrument which will cause so-Any instrument which will cause so-norou vibrations, such as a grapho-phone with an ear piece or the siren-like electrophone will prevent absence of the necessary exercise by lowering or raising the register, alteration of the timbre, and other adjustments to meet the individual needs.

The eleven octaves within the range of the human ear-many other animuls

than man hear other octaves—are not always needed, but the five octaves used

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The hearing must be carefully retested after fifteen, thirty, and fifty of such treatments. Two a day are necessary for obstinate conditions. Six months are allowed to clapse before a second series of fifty such treatments are tried.

Dr. Hubby discovered that this method improves the normal hearing of healthful persons at least 39 per cent. Moreover, this improvement lasts several days after one treatment. Other important results achieved with this electrophone—invented by Dr. Zund-Burguet—was the rapid healing of perforated ear drums, the drying up of ear discharges, the range of some ears greatly extended, and caraches rapidly relieved.

## NOTICE!

On Sunday, February 28, a half page of Queries answered by Dr. Hirshberg will appear in this paper. Look for your question on that day.

"It's a Queer Life."

"You interest me exceedingly," I said,

"for you know this sort of thing by

"Know it." he snorted. "I live it night after night and I get so sick of it I'd like to go West and ave on a ranch.

out of college and a post-graduate in the college of Broadway. I've been through every phase of it." "Twenty-four?" I echoed—and he

laughed.
"Twenty-four." he said, "in this town is equivalent to forty-four in your town.

We begin to touch the high-spots young

and we manage to concentrate a great many kinds of experience. It isn't the wholesome kind of experience that keeps you fairly young, either. It's the kind that makes you feel old and tired."

"Why don't you chuck it all?" I in-

duired.
"Don't know what elst to do," he said shrugging. "All the men I know have just one idea of a good time, it must be alcoholic. And the girls—like Joan—laugh you out of it if you talk of a

laugh you out of it if you talk of a water-wagon existence. It's a queer

quired.

old life.

# Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE.

near as a matter o 'Why,' said I, a "place where men clubs, a luncheon of girls-there's cock

and women may go together and drink—
that would horrify my home town inextrails and wine just as surely as you'll
the men are drinking more." Reed laughed.

"We're so used to it," he said, "that we never bat an eyelash. Women are drinking more and more—or perhaps

would have said no, but after gland is over this hotel dining room, which is probably typical of a thousand other places. I'm inclined to agree with you, places. I'm inclined to agree with you, places. I'm inclined to agree with you.

"And gray hair or gold," I suggested, derstruck by his sudden moodiness.
"Twenty-four," he said. "Three years

I hear the thundering matin gun. I hear the hammers of the heat Reveille beat; And wish the while the cannon roar

Now through the pipes ere rise of

That palsy take the janitor. That with his golden brimming cup

The sun was up; That birds and bees, that bugs and breeze Were all cavorting through the trees.

While skylark trills-It says that in the basement Ole, The jantor, is shoveling coal. -Samuel Hoffenstein, in the Sun

### by Winds and Weather (From The Woman Beautiful)

WHAT NAT REED THOUGHT.

AT REED slipped over into the chair beside me and for a grandmother says in her day you could take a census of drinking women—respectable women she meant—and not

I'd better say more women are drinkins. heart."
Isn't it true?"
"Before I came here." I answered. "I would have said no, but after glancing like to

enough to be sure. Just look over this toom. Every woman here, with the possible exception of a dozen or so, have liquor glasses of one kind or another before them, and the place is highly respectable and the crowd of the best. There's a woman drinking creme dementhe, and there's another drinking apricot brandy. Oh, Lord, I'd have to be a rummy catalogue to name them. "It's true," said Reed, "I've noticed it enough to be sure. Just look over this drinking biggest thing in the universe. On," he have to added bitterly. "I've been through it all, the boyon wonder I'm disgusted?" a rummy catalogue to name them

## The New Chanticleer

Herald of the risng sun, Chanticleer, your days are done! No more your shrill, staccato horn Awakes the morn. low many a dawn didst thou acclaim Until the radiator came!

Once when your clarion sounded high I knew the day was in the sky.

Gone is the poetry for aye! The radiator sings no day A-tiptoe on the graying hills

## For Skins Affected

This is the season when she who would have a spotless, lily-white, sating complexion should turn her thoughts complexion should turn her thoughts to mercolized wax, the firm friend of the winter girl. Nothing so effectually overcomes the despoiling effects of piercing winds and bitting cold temperatures. The wax literally absorbs the chapped, reddened or coarsened cuticle, bringing forth a brand new skin, clear, soft and girlishly beautiful. It also uncloses the purest removing blackheads. clogs the pores, removing blackheads and increasing the skin's breathing capacity. An ounce of meercolized wax, obtainable at any drug store, applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off mornings, will gradually improve the worst complexion.

She who coddles herself all day in an

She who coddles herself all day in an overheated house and finds her skin flushed and flabby as a consequence, can quickly freshen up for the evening by just bathing her face in a lotion made by dissolving an ounce of now-deted savolite in a half pint witch and the manufacture of the savolite in a half pint witch. made by dissorting a half pint when dered saxolite in a half pint when hazel. She'll find this most refresh amooths out fine lines an ing. It smooths out fine lines draws in the saggy tissue.-Advt.

C isp, Flaky

" 300 1-1b. loaves to the barrel.

### Pie Crusts -light, delicious bread, rolls, biscuits and cakesthese are not only possibili-

ties, but CERTAINTIES, provided you employ average care and use

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# the formal opening of the new Central High School in September, 191

this season.

The odor of paint and varnish reets those who enter the halls of Technical this week. The walls are being given a spring renovation. Plans are already under way for

Though nothing has been deter-mised very definitely, it is possible

that a costume pageant may be an important feature of the program.

The new directors of the Washington High School Bank, at Business, are as follows: Miss Louise Clark, president; Miss Carter, cashier; section members of the board, Miss section members of the board, Miss Lang, section 61; Miss Nelson, section 121; Miss Nolte, section 161; Mr. Wise, section 171; Mr. Van Horn, section 201; Mr. Ball, section 31; Mr. Buskingham, section 371; Mr. Enslinn, section 541; Mr. Allard, section 22; Mr. Farmer, section 72; Mr. Chissell, section 102; Mr. Evans, section 132; Mr. Noonan, section 212; Miss Reld, section 232; Mr. Evans, section 132; Mr. Noonan, section 212; Miss Reid, section 232; Mr. Crawford, section 332; Mr. Touber, section 312; Mr. Patterson, section 452; Miss Graham, section 552; Mr. Oscar, section 113; Mr. Qass, section 363; Mr. Buckley, section 763; Miss Heard, section 753; Miss Kotz, section 34; Mr. Patterson, section 44; Mr. Richter, section 84; Mr. Bieber, section 254; Mr. Culverwell, section 434; Mr. Rogers, section 514; Miss Hall. Mr. Rogers, section 514; Miss Hall, section 534; Mr. Curtis, section 564; Miss Gibson, section 445; Mr. Que-sada, section 56; Mr. Walden, sec-tion 396; Miss Friedricks, section 157; Miss Birns, section 156; Mr. tion 396; Miss Friedricks, section 157; Miss Biron, section 148; Mr. Horning, section 658; Mr. Flaherty, Covington, section

The Western and Tech Life were issued recently, and the next number of the Review, of Central, has gone to the press.

section 492; Mr. Covington, section 93, and Mr. Toubes, section 901.

"A Thorn Among Roses" was presented by the Dramatic Association of Eastern on Wednesday in the school assembly hall.

A special practice for the indoor

A special practice for the indoor meet next Friday was held by the Central girls yesterday in Epiphany gymnasium. An interesting program of games and exhibition gymnasics is being arranged. If there is a question as to what out-door sport would benefit the high school girls in the suring, atchery should be given a chance to prove its worth. Though this sport strengthens the back, develops the

arms, and improves posture, it has the advantage of not being very strenuous, for even a comparatively delicate girl may indulge in this form of exercise with a light bow. The cost of the outfit is slight and a stretch of level ground is the only green that is needed. Citle who have

HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE NOTES

green that is needed. Girls who have been having rifle practice during the winter should be able to do well at "Bulletin Number 6" may announce another Central track victory if the relay team does as well at the Georgetown meet as it did last Saturday. The strongest team

possible is being put into the race The announcement of the begin-ning of the baseball season will be as welcome to the high school girls as to the boys. No matter how little they may understand the game, no one can show that they make it any excuse for failing to attend

The program for the "Appreciation of Nineteenth Century English Writers" to be presented at Central next Tuesday, has been completed, The English classes will have charge of the various numbers.

Roberts: secretary, Mrs. J. T. Thomas: treasurer, Mrs. J. Shannon, and delegate to the Mothers' Congress, Mrs. E. M. Bayly,
The Boys' Club of Monroe School

## Grade School Activities

Thirty mothers have been enrolled as members of a class in cooking to be conducted under the auspices of the Monroe Parent Teacher Asso-ciation. The first meeting was held at Wilson Normal School on Wed-nesday. Eleven more lectures will be given in the course by Miss Jen-nie Wilkinson, of the domestic schools

In order to overcome the difficul-ties of the law prohibiting school children to sell tickets or to solicit money, the Parents' League of Henry Cooke School is to assist the children in paying for a cabinet re-cently purchased for the principal. An entertainment is being planned by the association to raise the necessary money. A report of the work for the past year was presented at a recent meeting of the Edmonds Mothers' Club. Athletic equipment has been donated to the pupils of the school by this organization, and the teach-ers' room has been been them.

ers' room has been beautified by cur

tains and burlap wall coverings
Officers for the year were ejected
as follows: President, Mrs. J. N.

Saunders; vice president, Mrs. Van

The boys' team of Chevy Chase School lost its game with the Georgetown Junior Preps on Wed-nesday by a 24 to 10 score. Cush-man, Anderson, Pittlers, Graham, and Barband were the members of the Chavy Chase team. Cushman the Chevy Chase team. Cushman playing right forward, was the star losers, but Anderson made more goals.

The Boys Caub of Monroe School was in charge of an entertainment for their school playground last Friday at Wilson Normal School. Numbers on the program were a parody on "Hamlet" entitled "A Sea of Trouble," the ring and casket scenes from "The Merchant of Venice," monologues by "Tony, the Barber," and a dialogue on the pare-Barber, and a dialogue on the par-

Contests for gold and silver medals offered by the W. C. T. U. for excellence in declamation will be held by school children of Brookland at the Methodist Church, Tenth and streets northeast Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Calomel makes you sick and you lose a day's work. Calomel is a nasty, dan-greous chemical. To liven your slug-tish liver and bowels when constipated.